

Classified Ads

Minimum charge of 15c, or five cents a line, counting six words to the line. Positively no ads will be taken for this column without cash in advance, as items are too small to take the trouble to enter charge accounts.

FOR SALE—Plate kodak. Inquire at this office.

COUNTY MAPS—The Record has a few Gratiot County Maps left. Parties wishing to purchase same may do so by calling at this office.

FOR SALE—Rag rugs, woven in any color desired. Orders taken by mail. Mrs. A. Bradley, Vestburg.

FOR EXCHANGE—A good chattel mortgage and a land contract for vacant lots in Alma. Inquire at this office.

TO TRADE—Land contract and chattel mortgage to exchange for vacant lots. Would take cheap house and lot or good auto. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Registered Shetland ponies, well broke and perfectly safe for children to ride and drive. Price very reasonable. M. T. Ramseyer, Elkton, Mich.

FOR SALE—Eleven-room house, two baths and toilets, full basement, flowing well. Close in. Suitable for rooming or boarding house. Double garage. Inquire at the Record office.

BOARDERS—Room for more boarders. Inquire at 109 W. Downie.

LOTS FOR SALE—Very desirable lots on the corner of West Center and Cedar, opposite college park. F. N. Notestein.

FOR SALE—Quantity of canned fruit, several varieties, first quality. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Work by the year, married man with small family. State terms. O. J. Alger, Farwell, Michigan, R. No. 3.

FOR RENT—Large house and barn near the Motor Truck plant. Inquire of F. E. Pollasky, Room 21, Pollasky Block.

FOR SALE—A first class piano, nearly new, will sell cheap. Inquire of Otto Hawley, 303 Gratiot Ave.

WANTED—An apprentice. Apply at Gaffney's Style Shop.

WANTED—25 laborers. Inquire at Employment office, Republic Motor Truck Co., Inc.

CARPENTERS, HELPERS, LABORERS—Good wages, good board, good working conditions. Steady work for at least a year. Take your tools with you ready to go to work. Eastern Michigan Power Co., Wellston, Mich.

FOR SALE—Two pair of work horses, one pair weighing 3,200 and other 2,400. Inquire Mat Lentz, R. F. D. No. 2, Alma.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Bell phone 25.

FOR SALE—A gasoline power washing machine with wringer attached. Enquire of Otto Hawley.

SALESMAN WANTED—To solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

LOST DOG—English Setter, male, white ticked with red. Has large hump on nose. Answers to name of Bob. Five dollars reward if returned to this office.

FOR RENT—Modern room for rent. 109 W. Downie St.

FOR SALE—Regal roadster in a No. 1 condition, recently overhauled. Inquire Mgr. Western Union Tel. Co.

TO EXCHANGE—\$700 in good contract and chattel mortgage to exchange for vacant lots, cheap house or auto. Enquire at this office.

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire at 214 E. Center St.

WANTED—A hired girl. Brainerd Hospital.

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 403 W. Mechanic St.

FOR SALE—Four full blood White Leghorn cockerels for sale. Enquire Otto Hawley, 303 Gratiot, Alma.

FOR SALE—Bicycle for only \$12. Arthur Lipper, Post office.

WANTED—To sell my 20-acre farm, improved, has lots of fruit and berries, nice location. Will take St. Louis or Alma property. Can give immediate possession if taken within the next two weeks. Inquire X. Y. Z., care Record.

FOR SALE—Two brood sows for sale. Inquire Bert Kitteridge, on Alma and St. Louis road.

FOR SALE—Renown kitchen range, burns either wood or coal, used only a few months. Call 314 W. Center.

WANTED—Five girls. Steady work. Libby, McNeil & Libby.

FOR SALE—A roll of wire fence, two five-tooth cultivators, a quantity of lumber, one buggy, one plow and single harness. Inquire of J. E. Grover, or Economy Shoe Store.

FOR SALE—Fine driving mare, 4 years old, sound; one of the best building lots on Ely street; light roadster in best condition; fine old violin; two good organs; used flute; used cello; one fine hundred-dollar cabinet talking machine, slightly mired, a big discount; used Banjo; one good used piano of reliable make, and Singer sewing machine. All the above at great reduced prices, time payment if desired. Smith & Maney, the place you can do the best, Wright House Bldg.

AGENT WANTED—We need an agent to give whole or part time to the sale of our high grade Northern grown trees and shrubs in Gratiot county. Do not confuse our advertisement with those of the average run of agency advertisers. We are positively the largest growers of nursery stock in the world and have been doing business for over 60 years. 1,500 acres under cultivation. Million of trees and shrubs. Your opportunity to sell is unlimited. The Greening Nursery Co., Monroe, Michigan.

FOR SALE—Retort oak, magazine heater, one dining room table, one stand, kitchen table, two cupboards, one dish cupboard, six dining room chairs, three bedsteads and springs, rag carpet, two dressers, one commode, quantity of grain sacks and crates, farm wagon and steel roller.

MILTON VEEDER. One mile west and one and one-half north of Alma.

TREASURERS NOTICE—The treasurer's office in the City Hall will be open from Saturday, February 24th, until the end of the month for the purpose of collecting taxes.

CHAS. MURPHY, City Treasurer.

THE CHURCHES

St. John's Church. Rev. J. Frank Jackson, Rector. Morning prayer at 10:00 a. m. Sermon, "The Raising of Lazarus." Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Vesper service at 5:00 p. m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. In Alma State Savings Bank Building. Sunday service at 10:30 a. m. Meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Subject for February 25th, "Mind." Reading room open from 2:00 until 4:00 p. m. Saturday.

First Presbyterian Church. William H. Mason, Pastor. Sunday, February 18th, 10:00 a. m. Public worship. Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15 p. m. Eastminster Chapel Sabbath school at 2:45 p. m.

Baptist Church. J. W. Priest, Pastor. Residence, 802 Gratiot Avenue. Sunday morning service at 10:00 o'clock; sermon, "Progress in the Christian Life." Sunday school at 11:15. B. Y. P. U. meeting at 6:00 o'clock; topic, "The Appeal of Foreign Missions to Young Life." Evening service at 7:00 o'clock; sermon, "Therefore Choose Life." Thursday night prayer meeting at 7:30 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. T. G. K. Brownlow, Pastor. Morning service Sunday at 10:00 o'clock; sermon, "Alma's Unusual Aspect." Evening service at 7:00 o'clock. Sermon, "Lifting the Latch." Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Junior Epworth league at 3:00 p. m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m.; leader William Bambridge. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

United Brethren Church. A. B. Bowman, Pastor, 119 Hastings. The second quarterly meeting of the year will be held as follows: Saturday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday at 10:00 a. m. The revival meeting continue every night at 7:30. Rev. J. E. Harwood, the presiding elder, will preach at each service.

Lutheran Church. C. Waldeich, Pastor. English Lutheran services next Sunday at 2:00 p. m., at the U. B. church, Hastings street. The subject for the services during Lent will be taken from the Passion Story of Jesus Christ, the lamb of God that beareth away the sins of the world.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Alma, Mich., Feb. 19, 1917. Advertiser list for week ending February 19, 1917: Mr. Frank August. A. U. Baird. A. Cochran & Sons. Mr. Hugh S. Dunean. Mrs. James Fitzgerald. Mr. D. A. Greene. Wm. Horton. Mrs. Inna Hollabaugh. Mr. Patrick Hulwick. Mr. Willie Kennedy. Mr. John Kennedy. Mr. Chas. Linninger (two). Mr. Geo. Moody. Mrs. Henry Myers. Edwin Northrup. Mr. Chas. M. Packham. Mr. Jess Pickering. Sterling Richardson. Mr. Ernest Shields. Mrs. Lucinda Smith. Mr. William Struvel. Laverne Stoudt. Mr. Etta Soudor. Mr. W. F. Thompson. The above, if not called for, will be sent to the Dead Letter office March 5, 1917. V. P. CASH, Postmaster. Douglas Fairbanks—Idlehour Saturday.

ANNUAL LINCOLN BANQUET OF PHI PHI ALPHA

Gathering Marks One of the Pleasant Events of the College Year.

Another Phi Phi Alpha banquet has come and gone. Again the "Phi's" have admirably celebrated in feasting and toasting the birthday of their patron, the immortal Lincoln. It was not a social evening for which the guests must forfeit one of the twelve coveted "social cuts," although we could gladly have given half of our privileges to enjoy such a banquet, but it was a decidedly social evening from the standpoint of exquisite entertainment.

Eight o'clock was the time; February 16, the day; Wright House, the place, and shortly after the clock struck that hour the reception room was filled with more than a murmuring of bees. A lovely social half-hour was spent chatting and shaking hands, and beauty and joy filled the end of that glad day.

We then went to the dining room from whence issued full notes from the piano and the sweet strains of a violin.

Dr. Notestein, in simple but impressive words, returned thanks and then the feast began around the banquet table, which was bright with flowers and lighted with the soft glow of the table lamps. All above but hanging low were streamers of red and black. Even the chandeliers were covered over in red and in that half dimmed subdued light one felt that he had been carried away to an oriental booth. At either end was an effective electric Phi Phi Alpha sign in black and red, and a Phi sign in black and yellow.

Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm and although a sumptuous feast followed, the bright faces and strains of laughter showed that each one was enjoying the evening as well as the "eats."

After we had dined and the Phi Phi Alpha punch had been served, the toastmaster, Mr. Carl Titus, the man who always knows "how" welcome the guests and ably introduced the speakers with personal bits of history, for which they retaliated by "heaping coals of fire" or telling nothing about him or by giving a part of his biography, which was rather complete before the evening adjourned.

Lewis J. Sarvis, '18, responded to the toast "As We Know them," and he graciously called the ladies "the fairest work of the Great Author" saying the edition was large and no man should be without a copy.

Then Miss Rowena Rose, '19, responded with the message of appreciation from the "Philos" for the affiliation between Philomathean and Phi Phi Alpha. This she defined as "mutual helpfulness," saying, "it is this one communication, greatest usefulness and sincerest truth that so closely bind these two societies."

Mr. Samuel N. Oliver brought greetings from not only Phi Phi Alpha but also from Olivet college. In his toast on "Friendship" he showed us how the same kind of friendship which exists between individuals exists in affiliation between Phi Phi Alpha and Phi Phi Alpha.

By way of variety, Mr. Clarence Halteman sang "The Two Grenadiers" and "A Perfect Day," for we were not to be satisfied with but one selection.

"The Threshold of the Future," by J. Melvin Anderson, '20, expressed the hopes and desires of the Freshmen for Phi Phi Alpha, but was not without its reminiscences of the past.

In a short but direct toast, Mr. Howard Burtch showed how we may link our "fellowship with education" for "so long as men shall be on earth there will be tasks for them to do."

In addition to his ability or disability to keep the society room clean, Mr. Homer Grimes demonstrated his aptitude in other vocations by playing two piano selections and reading one humorous piece. Oh, a janitor is a funny man!

Then next, in Dr. Randels' usual and unusual way we listened to a tribute to Lincoln. He said that Lincoln was a man with whom God could talk and then with whom God could work. The main idea of his toast was that Lincoln sought to prevent, through fighting for union, the establishing of a Europe of today in our fair United States, and thus, through a united land and people, posterity has been spared, perhaps countless wars.

"Fond memory brings the light of other days around me," and in his toast, "Realities," Mr. Paul Austin, '15, interpreted the past in terms of the present.

And so with the singing of the college song, ended one of Phi Phi Alpha's most successful banquets. Only the programs, place cards and a few faded flowers remain, but we will long remember the banquet of '17 through which Phi Phi Alpha so nobly pictured the high ideals for which she stands.

BAND TO GRAND RAPIDS

The Republic Motor Truck Company, Inc., band of forty pieces is in Grand Rapids this week, playing at the Grand Rapids automobile show. The band gives concerts every afternoon and evening during the week. The band left here on a special car, attached to the 7:56 a. m. Tuesday morning, and arrived in Grand Rapids on noon, just in time for the opening of the big furniture city show.

DR. LINCOLN WIRT

Experiences in the Arctic Subject of a Great Lecture.

To a fair sized audience in the Wright Opera House last Thursday evening, Dr. Lincoln Wirt, noted explorer and lecturer, delivered one of the most interesting and fascinating lectures ever given before an Alma gathering. The directness of his speech, the power of his personality, the flow of his descriptive language, and the keen touch of humor and pathos contrasted, brought this noted man up to his best.

The subject of the lecture was "Experiences in the Arctic." It was filled with personal experiences, vivid word pictures, clear descriptions and naturalness.

Alaska, with all of its possibilities, its fascinations, its grandeur, its tragedy, were brought out in a wonderful manner. The great experiences, such as may seem to those who have never heard Dr. Wirt, impossible for a human person to go through were related, at times holding his audience spell-bound. The beautiful descriptions of the Alaskan sunset, the rugged American Alps, the tragedy of the losing of the hospital material, the wonderful intelligence of the dogs, and especially "Whiskers," were but a few of the things which were brought to the people.

A great part of the lecture was devoted to the relating of experiences on the twelve hundred mile trip from the mission station to the nearest port, when supplies for the station were needed. Only a man with unyielding faith in the Higher Power, with grim determination, with Christ-like brotherly love would ever have attempted such a task. His delivery from what seemed sure death, and the treachery of the guides, and the devotion of the dogs, with the vivid picture of the religious service were experiences which have never been told so true to life before.

Every minute of the lecture was thoroughly enjoyed by all present, and every one was well repaid for attending.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL

Those who may be planning to build could obtain the February number "House Beautiful," which is the building magazine of that magazine. There is given a design of a house to cost \$10,000, which combines more of the conveniences than is to be found in most house plans for that price.

The design was awarded first prize in the recent "House Beautiful" competition, which was conducted by the Portland, Oregon, Chapter of the American Institute of Architects. The primary object of this competition was to see if the making of convenient and pleasant arrangement could be solved at moderate price and to furnish a harmonious and tasteful structure as well. Now, that our town is in the period of the making we should be giving much attention to the beauty and efficiency of that which we build.

"Patria"—Idlehour March 9th.

COMES NEXT WEEK

Dr. R. B. Smith, formerly of Crystal, who has been taking special work in Chicago for some time, will open offices in the Pollasky block during the coming week. Dr. Smith will have the offices just to the west of those now used by Dr. Gardner. He will specialize in disease of the eye, ear, nose and throat.

JOHN CULP DEAD

John Culp, aged 67 years, died at his home on Philadelphia avenue last week Friday. The funeral was held from the Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Gay of the Rev. Methodist church having charge of the services. The body was placed in the vault in Riverside cemetery.

Mary Pickford—Idlehour Friday.

Inconsistent.

"I hear you were arrested for speeding." "Yes. The judge was a friend of mine." "You were in luck." "Not at all. It's true he inquired politely about my health, but when I said I was feeling well he assessed a fine that made me sick."—Exchange.

What Would Stagger Them.

A philosopher writing in the Milwaukee Journal says: "It is a popular diversion to talk about how dumfounded our grandfathers would be by our telephones and automobiles, and so on, but apparently no one dares imagine what they would think of the bills."

Want Too Far.

An unsuccessful letter was asked by what means he had lost the object of his affections.

"Alas," he said, "I flattered her till she got too proud to speak to me."

His Choice.

"A bad beginning means a good ending." "That may be, but if I can hate my choice I'll take the fine start every time."—Detroit Free Press.

Chestnut Dressing.

Boil a quart of shelled chestnuts in salted water until tender. While warm mash in a mortar, adding a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika and half the quantity of breadcrumbs, two table spoonfuls of melted butter and a tea spoonful of poultry dressing. Blend the ingredients thoroughly, and if a moist dressing is required add a cupful of boiling milk.

Circulation counts—we have it.

Record Want Ads for Results

A COMPLICATED CASE

It Resulted From an Endeavor to Make a Match

By F. A. MITCHEL

Suits for breach of promise are not always the vulgar affairs to which we are accustomed, though I admit that many which are made public are not very sweet smelling.

Kate Devereaux was my chum in the woman's college, and I confess she fascinated me. Girls who have brothers are fond of picking out wives for them, and it usually happens that the brother doesn't see the matter in the same light as the sister at all. When I told Ralph that I proposed to make a match for him with my college chum he showed no interest in the proposition whatever.

"Wait till you see her," I said to him. "If she is as homely and uninteresting as most of the girls you have picked out for me," he replied, "I don't want to see her."

I invited Kate to spend the spring recess with me. I had been just as stupid in telling her that I had a brother for her as I had been in telling Ralph that I had a chum for him, though my plan was rather a fancy than a serious intention. I was quite curious to see how these two persons who had been thus informed would greet each other. Ralph and I went to the station to meet my guest, and I did not have a good opportunity to see how they were impressed with each other.

After our return home I said to Ralph: "Well, what do you think of her?"

"She's not so homely as the rest of your favorites," was his only reply.

I asked Kate if she did not think my brother a fine fellow, and she said: "Very nice," but in an indifferent tone. We were all together for two weeks, with other young persons of our bunch, but I could not see that Ralph and Kate were especially interested in each other. Ralph seemed rather to favor another girl and Kate another man. It struck me that I had made a new fall in picking out a wife for Ralph, but, as I have said, my doing so was not a matter of great concern to me, and I thought no more about it.

Kate and I went back to college, and since we were to graduate in June, we were absorbed in our preparations for the final exams and commencement. Ralph came to see me graduate. Kate took part in the graduating exercises of the class, and I asked Ralph if she didn't look very sweet in her pure white costume. He replied indifferently that all girl graduates looked sweet.

Kate invited me to spend a few weeks with her after our graduation, and we left college together. The day after our arrival at her home Kate took me into her room and said to me: "Estelle, I have a very unpleasant announcement to make to you."

"Do tell me what it is," I said, catching my breath.

"I am going to bring a suit against your brother for breach of promise of marriage."

I looked at her with such amazement as if she had drawn a pistol and ordered me to throw up my hands.

"When—how—where?" I began, but got no further.

"You may remember what you said about Ralph to me before we met. Well, I had no sooner gone to your house for the spring recess than Ralph began to make love to me. Fortunately I did not trust him and showed little interest. When we returned to college he wrote me letters repeating what he had said to me. We met several times after that—without your knowledge—and I accepted him. I have no doubt now that he was simply desirous to make a conquest, for when he came on at commencement he treated me very coolly, not mentioning our engagement. Now, don't you think, dear, that such treatment merits punishment?"

"I certainly do," but—

"But what?"

"I'm surprised that you should think of making the affair public."

"Estelle, you are harking back to a time when we women were expected to suffer any treatment from men they felt disposed to give or hide our feelings of grief or resentment under a bushel. A time has come when such self abnegation has passed. I take this step not because I wish to—indeed, on your account especially I dread it—but because I deem it my duty to do so."

I could not but admit that in principle Kate was right, but in this particular instance something must be done to stop such a proceeding. I cut short my visit, returning home at once. I called Ralph into the library, where we were alone, and after telling him that I knew of his outrageous conduct I told him that Kate in justice to her sex was about to bring suit against him for breach of promise.

"How much damage does she claim?" he asked imperiously.

"Ralph," I said, "What do you mean? You don't mean that you are going to let this disgraceful conduct stand; that you intend to keep up this dishonorable treatment?"

"What can I do? You tell me that you wish me to marry your college chum. You bring her home with you for vacation. She, having been informed by you that I am to make love to her and marry her, acts accordingly. I act accordingly too. She takes it all seriously, whereas we were both deferring to your wishes."

"Oh, Ralph!"

"I don't wait for Ralph's coming. The lovers had no further use for me. I wish I distinctly understood that I do not claim to have made this match. Indeed, I was as far from it as one could possibly be. Both Ralph and Kate fooled me completely. Just think of these two, who happened to fall in love with each other and were both desperately caught, talking about a monetary consideration for wounded affection! And the cause—could anything be more ridiculous?"

"Oh, Ralph!"

"Fortunately," he continued, "I am perfectly able to satisfy her claim if it is not unreasonable. My railway bonds will do that. I shall certainly do everything I can to keep the matter out of court. If your bosom friend does not shrink from publicity I do. There is no need for the lady to expose her lacerated feelings to a lawyer. Let her tell you what is the damage done, and I will pay."

Could this be my brother Ralph, whom I had always regarded the soul-brother? My astonishment was as great as at learning that Kate Devereaux, who, it had appeared to me, possessed the soul of a true woman, should make a money demand as compensation for having been trifled with. But Kate had justice as a motive. Ralph so far as I could see had no ground whatever to stand on.

"Ralph," I said, "this is the most awful thing that has ever happened to me. What can I do to stop it?"

"What can you do, Puss?"—Puss was his pet name for me—"you can get your friend's terms. I will pay and that will end the matter."

"But are you content to remain in such a position? Think how it will injure you. Kate showed me your letters, they are full of ardent love."

"She will not show them to any one else."

"How do you know?"

"Because she is not that kind of a girl."

This gave me a ray of hope. Ralph thus far had spoken no word of blame for Kate, and it was evident that he respected her. And his letters to her showed plainly that he had loved her.

"What brought about your change of feeling for her?" I asked.

"That would be telling. I am quite willing that you should pick out a wife for me, but after bringing about a complication I am not willing to be catechized by you as to my action or my feelings in the matter. But for any wrongdoing, I am willing to pay."

There was much more talk upon the matter between Ralph and me, but I got no more out of him than I have given here. There seemed nothing else for me to do but see Kate again and endeavor to placate her in some way and persuade her that it was not her duty to take the drastic measure she intended. She lived not more than fifty miles from me, and I left Ralph to take my car and run over for another conference.

She received me apparently with no great concern. She did not act like a woman whose heart had been broken or one who desired revenge. As to making money out of my brother, I knew that was absurd. I attributed her action merely to principle, to conscientious motives, the protection of her sex against unjust treatment from man. Since I had come back to her so soon, she evidently expected that I had something to tell her, and she waited—chatting upon unimportant matters—for me to do so.

"Kate," I said, "I have had a long talk with Ralph and have received no explanation of his treatment of you. The only thing I can get out of him is that he is ready to pay any reasonable amount within his capabilities that you may name. But I cannot conceive of your accepting a money consideration for such an injury."

"I can give the amount to charity," said Kate. It seemed to me rather severely.

"Are you sure," I said, "that there is nothing vindictive in your action?"

"Nothing of the kind. I simply wish to teach one man that he cannot treat one woman with impunity. What other women do under similar circumstances is their affair, not mine."

"Well, then, I suppose nothing remains but for you to name the sum you claim and for me to name the amount to Ralph."

Kate made no reply to this at once, but at last said:

"I think the matter can be settled between the principals better than through a third party."

I caught at this at once and asked if I should say to Ralph that she would consent to a conference with him. She consented to this with apparent reluctance. It occurred to me that I could as well communicate this over the telephone and, going to the instrument, I called Ralph.

"Kate thinks that it would be best for her to give you her terms of settlement personally. Come over and see her."

"I haven't time." And I heard a click that I knew shut me off.

When I informed Kate of this she looked troubled. After some deliberation she went to the telephone herself. There was no booth inclosing it, and I could not help hearing what she said, though of course I heard no replies. What seemed of greatest importance was:

"I didn't give that rose to Mr. Hathaway. He took it without my permission."

"Yes, I admit that it must have seemed very wrong to you for me to give away a rose that you had given me."

"Then you'll be over for luncheon?"

"For heaven's sake!" I exclaimed when Kate rejoined me. "Has all this racket been about so small a matter?"

"It wasn't a small matter at all. Ralph gave me a rose. Another man took it and Ralph saw him wearing it. Ralph, instead of coming to me for an explanation,